UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

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THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1844. WHOLE NO. 1202.

Original Poetry.

HAPPINESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY THE LEISURE BARD.

Respectfully dedicated to Miss Mary W. Possession.

All men pursue good, and would be happy if they knew how—but they err, mistaking the road which leads to real happy, if possible, through every part of their earthly career.—Johnson.

Compared with this, how poor Religion's pride,
In all the pomp of method and of art,
When men display to congregations wide
Devotion's every grace except the heart!
The Power, forever present, sees the proud
The humble worm, arrogant or low,
Bids every fit disposition claim a cloud
But laughs, in some contempt, for spirit.
Thou art the mind, soul, power of the temple of the soul;
And in its look of life the counter part seems.
Pla Centro's Theology Night.

Blest Happiness! how lovely, and how bright
Beams the fair splendor of thy heavenly glance;
How pure the virtues, by its power kept,
Which from the footstate of thy goodness flows!
How far thou outstrip'st the vain delights
Of all thy beauties in their prime array!
How sweet the song which playful fancy sings,
When bursting from thy joyful Eden forth!

Mankind have sought a wise men by their eyes,
And gained but with their vision crushed pursuit
To chase their frenzy in their crowded mazes,
Will gentle, kind, and wonder'ful Happiness!
Kings have allured them to the princely hall,
Where gorgeous splendor's every glow adorns;
And fame strong, from wise to mount to call,
To them by form with sound and wave plied.
The brave, the sage, and the young man of mine,
Have all the fleeting shadows for pursued;
And each stamped to find their "much his willed—
A common bliss for all—yet none have found
But no—to all alike their goddess!
With sorrow'ful eye, and sigh, and anguish sore,
That's we since Time in journey was prepared,
Man's joy flies on the moment he thinks it shall.

A promise did, which the world's applause
Has loudly hailed on time age to age;
Where dotted heroes fell on the darkest scene
Of victor, victimsons, minstrel, knight, and sage,
In what solid Glow, for wrongful, and for wise?
(If aught on earth delights the eyrie found,)
Where for the possessors of thy coveted honor;
Or where but lasting, Happiness be found?

In bold relief, a lovely courage stood,
Upon a hillock by a rill,
Nigh to the borders of a verdant crystal wood,
Surrounded by a view serene and still.
Its cheek its brown cast, and every feature clear,
Secure from ev'ry blast the tempest dealt,
Calmly within a world of social nature,
A youthful pair, in sweet contentment dwelt.

Fortune to them her favors had denied;
Though plenty trudged around their humble residence door;
While freely man each needful want supplied.
That out of nature could they wish for more?
And they were happy in their humble lot,
Cowled by wild'ring, and by nature's smile the mind denied
He's a fond husband, she a tender mother.

The prudent cadence of devoted love!

Content lived they in their quiet nest,
Still loved by all—envied by not a few.
Joy and quiescence fill'd their happy rot,
And all was shine. Alas, how fleeting, how transient gone!
There was the life of harmony and peace,
Even when a vagrant came, and with him drew near,
Who knew (and see in flesh shall never cease,
The fatal poison of the serpent's tongue.

Here plain the mortal which had been concealed
Beneath the fresher garbs of marching mind
Here lay the picture of a grave deceived,
And left to tell its tale to all mankind!
There lived the wife of her spouse's heart,
Which mortals sought in vain their hopes to blow—
No artful power can move, or pierce the spell—
Where Love and Happiness do together dwell.

Original Novel.

MARIAN;
Or, Ingleborough Hall.
A TALE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY MRS. WILLIAM HERBERT, AUTHOR OF "MARMADUKE WYVIL," "GUARICA," "RINGWOOD THE ROVER," "CROMWELL," "THE BROTHERS," &c.

CHAPTER XIV.

Dressing herself in haste she sought, as usual, her mother's chamber and found her happy in her delightful occupation of nursing her in benighted state, since she knew not, nor understood at all, the sorrows of those whom she most loved and lived so tenderly—found her in a deep calm slumber—kissed her brow silently, and breathed a fond prayer over her, then hurried thence to Marian's chamber. The door stood open, it was vacant! Into the study on the garden—into the door that led to that sweet spot was barred and bolted—the front door stood open the latch; and by that Annabel passed out into the fresh young morning. Her fair, how peaceable, how calm, was all around her—how utterly unlike the strife, the trials, the storms, the sorrows, the bad hatreds of the animated world—how utterly unlike the anxious pains which were then gnawing at that fair creature's heart-strings!

She stood awhile, and gazed around, and listened, but no sound met her ear, except the oil-bound music of the wind and water—except the well-known points of that familiar scene—she walked—she ran—a fresh fear struck her, a fear of she knew not what—another flew to the garden—"Marian! Marian!"—but no Marian came! no voice made answer to her shrill solicitude—back! back! she hurried to the house, but in her way she crossed the road leading to the arbor—there were fresh horse-tracks—several long footmarks—one of which looked like the print of Mallet's pattop!

Without a moment's hesitation, she rushed into the stable closet, to groom one of the serviceable bay, her helper—and yet the door stood open, and a loud treminous neighing, Annabel knew [illegible] which she had in vain called for her—but, was wakening unanswered echoes. She stood a moment like a statue before she could command herself to control the bridle.

She crossed it, and the stall where Marian's palfrey should have stood, near her own, was vacant.

The chargers of De Vaux were gone; the horses of his followers—all—all gone! She shrieked almost—she shrieked, but every pulsatile and terror of the old hall, till every door and boudoir of the lofty nest took a yelling echo. It scarcely passed a moment before the court-yard, which, a moment since, so silent and deserted, was full of hurrying men and frightened women—all were terror-struck—all alarmed that Mistress Marian had been spirited away by the false lord. Horses were saddled instantly, and the course of the earlier part of the night was, which was waged for the most part in the southern and midland counties, had known several days of quiet—and many hours remaining during the life-time of her beloved mistress—assiduously and earnestly devoted to her comforts, while Mallet, for the most part, followed the court of the unhappy Charles, who still, at times, would not deign to keep up the semblance, at least, of his kingship, and hold his parliament at such peace as remained true to the cause of their own order, of the church and the crown.

Among all the bold cavaliers, who fought taken, yet was she somewhat restrained in knowing that for Vaux could not quit his trust; and that the slow pace of the progress on a long march could easily be caught up, even by good travellers.

The sun was nearer three hours high when the pursuers started—all that day long it lagged largely before the sky—and, well was succeeded by night, longer still, and still more dreary—another day! and yet another! Oh the slow and lingering waiting of the same weather, and the minutes!—each minute seemingly an age—the dull, heart-sickening suspense of awaiting tidings—tidings which the heart tells her—the heart, too faithful prophet of the future—cannot, by possibility, be good! While reason informs her that the worst which the heart tells her—and hope upbids her false and siren song!

The third night was at hand, and Annabel was sitting at the same window, where she felt secure, that one spot whosoever the doors seemed most interesting, most eventful to the same individual.

It is, that consciousness of what has passed, beside man to the spot marked by one event, where he or she another? or can it be indeed a destiny?

The third night was at hand, and Annabel was sitting at that same window, when on the distant high way she beheld her friends returning—but why was they? Marian was not with her! Women blamed Marian Hawkwood, and why, we, ever! But Annabel said nothing—but went about her daily duties, tending her helpless mother, and answering her endless queries concerning Marian's absence, and strolling her persistent, among the village poor, seemingly cheerful and contented. But her cheek constantly grew paler, and her form thinner and less round. Her sweet voice was beauty wasting out the scabbard! The spirit was too mighty for the vessel that contained it.

Five years passed thus—five weariness, long years—years of domestic strife and civil war, of bloodshed, conflagration and despair throughout all England. The party of the king, superior at the first, was waning daily weaker, and was almost lost. For the first years Marian did write, and that, too, frequently and fondly, to her sister: never alluding in the past, and seldom in De Vaux, except to say that he was all she wished him, and she more happy than she hoped, or deserved to be. But gradually did the letters become less frequent and more formal—more constrained—more coldly kind—and then were intercepted, and scarce, at last, did Annabel hear twice in twelve months of her sister's welfare. And when she had heard, the correspondence had become cold and lifeless; the tone of Marian, too, was altered, the buoyancy was gone—the gaiety—the life—the hope—and, though she complained not, nor hinted that she was unhappy, yet Annabel saw plainly that it was so. Saw it, and sorrowed, and said nothing.

Thus time passed on, with all its tides and changes, and the old patriarchal society still gathered in her fathers, and slept beside her husband in the yard of the same humble church which had beheld their union, and Annabel was more alone than ever.

CHAPTER XV.

Five years had elapsed since Marian had fled from Ingleborough Hall, and Annabel was old already, Annabel knew but little of what had passed with that cherished sister since her flight. She knew, indeed, that for the first years of her marriage she was happy, and so joyously did she sympathize with that happiness, that she rejoiced, and even thanked God, she had an opportunity of writing, express that sympathy, animated with any touch of jealousy or uneasiness. That Marian could feel love as tenderly—found her in a deep calm attention—kissed her brow silently, and breathed a fond prayer over her, then hurried thence to Marian's chamber. The door stood open, it was vacant! Into the study on the garden—into the door that led to that sweet spot was barred and bolted—the front door stood open the latch; and by that Annabel passed out into the fresh young morning. Her fair, how peaceable, how calm, was all around her—how utterly unlike the strife, the trials, the storms, the sorrows, the bad hatreds of the animated world—how utterly unlike the anxious pains which were then gnawing at that fair creature's heart-strings!

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Among all the bold cavaliers, who fought his liberty, which had attended him with so much success in Marian, when he imagined it secure.

It may be, on the other hand—and it would be by no means inconsistent, either with his character or conduct—that the fickle and light as he was, and very liable to be captivated for the moment by the charms of women, that, by her, he was followed, that, by her secure—twofold and doubly base—of gratifying a passing caprice in marrying Annabel, and of gaining the favor of her husband, and pleased, by the novelty of her position, for a considerable time Marian believed herself perfectly happy as she believed herself to be devotedly beloved by her husband.

The very hurry and turmoil in the midst of which the ceremony lived, was far without its will and half pleasurable excitement—after which reaction and experience, and the seeing him return home victorious and unwounded, had excited her against the terrors and the anguish she had suffered for at first, whenever he rode forth in battle, there was a sort of charm in the short absences, from which he ever hurried home, as it appeared more fond and more enamored than in the first days of her wedded life. This hurry and turmoil, moreover, afforded to De Vaux opportunity and plausible excuse by which to account for and mask his irregularities, which became in truth more and more frequent, and less flattering—and, indeed, whether it was there to shun or endure. It required, therefore, little reflection to show him that with her he had never possibility of recovering—that once detected, as he felt himself to be, his whole mind and motives perused and understood as if they had been written out in open sheet of sense material for their temporary habitation, was startled by a strange sound, which he satisfied himself came from a fissure of the rocky rampart. He hastened back to his companions, and imparted the discovery, as he thought, of a den of wild beasts. Having examined their trusty rifles they crept cautiously to the spot, and were soon convinced that the strange noise proceeded from a human being. One of the boldest of the company, with rifle in hand, crept in at the aperture whence the noises proceeded, and soon found himself in a large cavern, and near the object of his search, which, however, the darkness prevented his defining. He returned, and then with arms and torches, the whole company crept into the cave, which was large, dry, and regular.

There on a couch of rushes lay the form of a man—a mere skeleton he was, with long grey beard and hair, but his clothing was clean and well disposed. Near him stood a pitcher of water, sides of his cave fung several changes of apparel, and near him stood a silver cup empty. They observed delicious with fever, and muscle forth "Water, oh water!"

They brought water, and gave him some, in their hands they mingled a few drops of wine from their provision. He drank, and soon began to revive. No sooner did he discern a human face near him than he cried out, "Tell me not the thing of God! Of the Christian God! Oh make it plain to me that such a God does exist! Oh that you prove it! Oh eternity—eternity! depends upon your answer." The hunters were taken by surprise. Little skilled were they in theology; they believed firmly, but could hardly give a reason for the hope that was in them. They asserted the sufficer, however, that there is a God such as Christians worship. But when they referred to the Bible as proof, he groaned, and muttered blasphemous curses, as he groaned in a clenched teeth. They looked upon him with wonder, almost with fear as he continued, "You believe that man is immortal; that there is a paradise of everlasting rest; and a hell! Oh a hell! I know there is a hell! I have felt its torments these many long years. I have wished for death; but oh! if I am immortal! how shall I endure eternity!"

At length he became calm as if exhausted by his agony; and then one of the hunters proposed reading from the Prayer Book which he carried with him the service for the Visitation of the sick. He consented to it, and they listened attentively, and often uttered a fervent amen. At the conclusion he fell asleep; and then that sleep he never awoke. About day break, with a strong convulsion of the body, the spirit passed away.

Having laid his remains decently in a small chamber of the cave, the hunters searched for some clue to his history; and beneath the recesses of his bed, forming a pillow, they discovered a rich and beautiful casket, containing some magnificent jewellery, a miniature of a lady richly set, a small gold watch, and a few manuscript, containing a history, which though without name or date was presented to be his own. They have passed since the discovery, and the incident is nearly forgotten. But a few days ago the hunter into whose hands the manuscript fell, having become an old man, gave me the worn and discolored papers, with the story of its discovery. I have imparted the tale; and will now endeavor to transcribe the other, although it is hardly legible in some parts.

The End of Infidelity.

Alone! and miserable! can fate add aught of bitterness to such a lot as this? Hem, secluded from the world, I pass my days in silence, not in quiet. Oh for some creature to whom my heart could utter its woes! Hem, no reproach me; some blessed child to listen, and weep, and pity; not despise. Oh for one drop of woman's love! the pure love that cleaves full guilt in its idol. Alas! I am alone. In the wild cave of the rocky mountains is my dwelling, solitary abode; and nothing comes near me but the grave owl, and the singing bird, with some timeless a timid deer which passes to drink in the cool lake. Ah! wherefore am I here? Because I have no longer any fellowship with my species. I am utterly cut off from all human kind. Alas! yet I was once associated by wealth in all its elegant and magnificent forms; and when ever way I turned beauty and fashion, smiles and flattery gave ready greeting.

Reader, for those lines will be read! I was once present in the palaces of the gay—the royalty of Paris. My father was one of France's old aristocracy, a noble, and a descendant of those fair knights of chivalrous romance. And I was his only son and heir. Nature gave me genius and beauty. My parents idolized me. All that gold could buy was mine. I walked gaily through all classic ground, culling the richest of her richest treasures, without effort or exercise—and I left her enchanted grove crowned with her brightest bays; landed by her most beautiful retires. The world lay before me a fair spring landscape glittering with the wilderness of rosy light; and dewy shades; opening flowers and balmy breezes. I felt that its treasures were all mine, and resolved to fill my mind with the richest and sweetest of them all. And I gathered some by the very soles of life, and cast them carelessly away as I walked on; ever filling my bosom with new delights.

At length I met a form that touched my heart. A gentle girl, the idol of a widowed clergyman, artless and sensitive, educated in the simplest truth, and with feelings so unpolluted that I was stirred with a spiritual life, and even I almost felt the presence of the invisible. I am ashamed—I called me gently by my name. That word, uttered by that voice—oh, here it pierced me.

She was presented of her reason, and spoke to me of all the past. "And mark me, Louis," she murmured—"infidelity has been the bane of all our sorrows. Turret and tower with his dying breath, *'There is a God!'* I felt it. I would have given worlds for the faith that was once mine. Faint in God, the God of mercy, the omniscient—the omnipresent God is the only treasure worth the spirit's seeking. Without it we are like ships on a stormy ocean without ballast or rudder; with no hope but to dance awhile upon the flashing billows, and then be engulfed and lost. But Miss was sooner, and are sure whatever storms may beat upon us, that we shall at last arrive in safety at the haven of eternal rest. Louis, look on me and be like me. You must mourn me not merely as one dead, struck out of existence; but as one lost to you, to happiness, to God! suffering everlasting despair! Everlasting despair! Yet I feel to bow, and adore the justice and mercy of Him whom I have so fiendishly set at nought; so lightly blasphemed. With for faith, one beam of Christian assurance. Louis, look on me and see the end of infidelity!"

* * * * *

Reader! if thou art a philosopher, I admire thee, by that which thou holdest most dear, never attempt to shake a Christian's faith—it were a thousand times less heinous to take his life. Nay, in a wrestling form him that which he may have struggled for, and another regrets when you know, the Christian's faith is all. But he, at least, may return from India, and I will forgive his ingratitude! May be, on seeing my marriage—perhaps it was going to say, your infidelity? Adieu! Every time I come I intend it shall be the last. But I am a lonely wanderer, and the road to this dear, and my heart sometimes me when I am near it. Oh, change image, if you have heard me, if you have understood me, do not grieve, my Therese, by betraying the complaints I utter with tears."

Then putting his self in her hands under his arm, he would mount a chair, and kiss with fervor the portrait of his godchild.

Some time after that, he was again walking in the park, this time not unaccompanied. He was leaning on the arm of a young man apparently just returned from a journey. He was in my power, and in the anticipation of meeting the two most precious things on earth—an old friend, and a true friend, I felt that the friend was Blondel, the young mistress has not yet been introduced to the reader.

"Yes, it is I," exclaimed the young Chevalier D'Arcy, warmly, "Blondel, my godchild by the hand of the old man, "Here I am returned so Brittany, never more to quit it. After arriving at Versailles, and hearing of your marriage—I

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

LOOK OUT!

A frequent and disagreeable part of our duty is to call the attention of the reading public to the acts of swindlers professing to be periodical agents, and going through the country, plundering the unwary. And not the unwary alone are sufferers, for so artfully do these rogues lay their plans, that even shrewd and careful men are not unfrequently imposed upon, notwithstanding the warnings, frequently repeated, in this and other periodicals.

The last case which has come under our notice, is that of a man calling himself J. Saxton. We hear of his operations in magazines at Oglethorpe, Ga., and we doubt not, that under the same or some other alias, he is operating on newspapers or magazines at some other point. The name Saxton is probably selected on account of its being one of the names of a well known New York publishing firm, "Saxton, Miles & Co." Another fellow, some time since, called himself Berford, a brother of R. G. Berford, publisher, of this city;—or, it is not unlikely, that it may have been the same person. Our readers, and all readers, must look out and subscribe to none but *well known* and fully vouched agents, and never, where they have a shadow of doubt. The safer way, when one is not perfectly sure, is to remit by mail; the Postmaster being authorized to frank. In this paper will be found a list of agents who are personally known all over the country—tried and faithful men. The particular work for which we hear of this Saxton's receipting, is Campbell's Magazine; but he is undoubtedly ready to promise any book or paper which any body may desire.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."—

So says the poet—and so we presume the potentates are ready to acknowledge. But crowned heads are not the only uneasy ones. We have been tempted sometimes to think that the civil and other officers of a republic, in the particular of uneasiness of position, are worse off than any crowned head of them all. From the moment of entrance into the lists as candidates, their whole previous life is subjected to the most searching and inquisitorial examination and scrutiny. The eagle eyes of their honorable political opponents are directed upon their character and qualifications, in order to find legitimate arguments against their election. This though fair, is still hard enough; for few men covet the pointing of a sunbeam to every part of their character and conduct.

But *honorable* opponents are not all with whom a candidate must contend. There are in all parties sneaks and grovellers; men whose tastes are gross, and whose propensities are low—whose amusements are allied to infamy, and whose minds have an affinity for dirty employments. These persons, the scavengers of the political organization, would, were politics not the fashion, be following their pitiful inclinations in some other way—as scandal mongers of their neighborhoods, or villifiers of men who are too elevated in mind to stoop to their companionship, and who have too much contempt for their baseness to estimate their influence. But the pursuit of politics as an occupation elevates them from social pirates who would be despised, into privateersmen who not only tolerated, but encouraged; and in this position they have abundant opportunity which they are by no means slow to improve, to gratify to the full their inclination to paddle in dirty water, and to contaminate by their touch that which might have been pure but for their contact.

The liberty of the press, which Americans justly defend with a zealous care, must, like all things human, have its inseparable disadvantages. Among these, and it is the principal one, is the opportunity which it affords the class we have been describing, to divert political controversy from its proper and legitimate channel. Thus turned to improper and malicious uses—that channel, (to continue the figure) which should run with a clear and purifying stream, becomes the revolting sewer of public malevolence, private malice, and wicked personal slanders and falsehoods.

Such is the experience of candidates of every party. One might hope, such an ordeal once passed, that the successful aspirant might find a little rest, in office, from the punishment and indignities which he underwent in the contest for election. Here, however, hope is at fault. Those who have said all manner of evil of him before the election, say all manner of evil and more of it, after. They have new motives for this, and new causes of vexation to urge them on. Stung with defeat, they are anxious to show that their prophesies are fulfilled, and their representations true. To do this, they crown their predictions made before the election, with maledictions afterward. And honorable opponents have only the negative grace to hold their tongues, because to defend an opponent, however wrongly attacked, would be to play into the hands of his party.

But a politician's enemies are not all. Save me from my friends! is an ejaculation he may make with as much sincerity and feeling, as any man alive. By injudicious attacks on others in the guerilla warfare of politics, they expose him to attacks he might otherwise escape before election; and after—But the after-part deserves a new paragraph.

After election, the successful candidate's friends are more troublesome than his opponents. As there can be but one incumbent to every office, and as the applicants average at least one hundred for every place, he is compelled to disappoint *ninety-nine* men and their friends for every *one* whom he pleases. This begets new jealousies, and, perhaps, new enmities, and causes new complaints and more querulousness. These half foes are great circulators of gossip; and the "letters" of "Washington Correspondents" are loaded with surmises, revelations, suspicions and inuendoes by those who, having been once in the confidence of the powers that be, make merchandize of those whom they are unable to make anything else of. And so it goes. The papers are filled with the most improper and indecorous remarks and comments, not only upon a man's acts, but his thoughts—not only upon his public conduct but his private relations—and the President of the United States thus becomes, whatever else he may be, "the best abused man" in the country. Subordinates catch their share too, each in his own sphere, and so all the way down, the government official has a taste of the quality of the royal uneasiness.

So much for politicians. In matters of general news, we find little need, to-day, for gossip. The reader will notice a various carefully collected "collation" of all sorts of matters, literary and miscellaneous, in this day's paper—to which we refer him, presuming that the leisure of dog-days will afford abundant opportunity to read. One new feature, it will be noticed, we have introduced to-day—the giving of brief notes of storms, with care to specify dates, &c. It is a favorite occupation with many persons, to note the dates of such things, in order to know what weather others were experiencing at given times; and to accommodate this desire on the part of many of our readers, we shall endeavor to perfect this new department of the Post.

ELECTIONS.

Since our last, six elections have taken place in as many States; but as all are distant, we have from five of them no returns, and from one but partial accounts.

NORTH CAROLINA. An election for Governor and members of the Legislature (no members of Congress,) was held in this State on Thursday week, August 1. The present Governor (Morehead) is Whig, and the majority by which he was elected was 4,592. But at the same election (biennial) a majority of 10 Democrats was elected to the Senate, out of 50; and in the House a majority of 14 was returned. The candidates at the late election were: Wm. A. Graham, Whig, Michael Hoke, Democrat.

Returns from about half the counties in the State have been received here—from some full, and others partial. Of the result of the gubernatorial election there never has been any doubt, except as to the number of the Whig majority. It now seems tolerably sure that Graham's majority will exceed that of Morehead in 1842. And in the Legislature, unless the remaining counties very much change the aspect of things, there will be a gain to the Whigs of fifteen members or upwards.

INDIANA. The election was held last Monday, August 5. There were no members of Congress to elect, and no Governor, the election being for half the State Senate, and the whole House. The late Senate stood: Democrats 26, Whigs 24. The House was, Democrats 55, Whigs 45.

ILLINOIS. Election on Monday, August 5. There were seven members of Congress to elect, half the State Senate, and the whole House, but no Governor. The present Congressional Representative Delegation is composed of six Democrats and one Whig. The last State Legislature was Democratic, over two to one.

MISSOURI. Election on Monday, August 5. There were five members of Congress to elect, and a State Legislature. The Whigs nominated no candidates for Congress.

KENTUCKY. Election on Monday, August 5. No members of Congress chosen this year. A Governor was chosen, to serve four years, and members of the Legislature. The Whig candidate for Governor is Wm. Owsley, Democratic, Wm. O. Butler. The last Legislature stood: Senate, 26 Whigs, 11 Democrats; House, 62 Whigs, 38 Democrats.

ALABAMA. Election also held on Monday, August 5. There was one vacancy to fill in the Congressional Delegation, Hon. Dixon H. Lewis having been appointed by the Governor to the U. S. Senate. Members of the Legislature were also chosen, the whole House and one third of the Senate. The last Legislature stood: Senate, 19 Democrats, 14 Whigs. House 62 Democrats, 38 Whigs.

THE LATE MR. POULSON.

In our last, we announced the death of ZACHARIAH POULSON, whose name, for nearly fifty years has been connected with the newspaper history of this country. Mr. Poulson was, for nearly forty years, the proprietor of the first daily paper published in this country. It was commenced as a weekly, in 1774, by John Dunlap, and called "The Pennsylvania Packet, or General Advertiser." In 1783, it was published thrice a week; in 1791, its daily publication commenced. In 1800, Mr. Poulson became its proprietor, and changed its name to "Poulson's American Daily Advertiser," under which name it was published by him till 1840, when it was merged into the North American.

Of the well-remembered Poulson's Advertiser, Mr. Watson, the Annalist, says: "Mr. Poulson's paper was, like the good old times from which it descended; and, like the people of former days, carried with it something grave, discriminative, useful and considerate. Mr. P. rarely indulged in editorial comment, but his selections were most carefully made. A large number of intelligent gentlemen were in the habit of furnishing communications for the paper." Of Mr. Poulson's private character and habits, the Philadelphia Gazette remarks: "He was a member of the Society of Friends, and in his costume and address represented the old school of Philadelphia gentlemen. He was one of the few remaining representatives of the generation which maintained the primitive simplicity of the days of Penn. He was highly respected for integrity of character and firmness of principle."

Mr. P. was one of the founders, an active member, and for many years the President of the "Philadelphia Society for Alleviating the Miseries of Public Prisons." He was a member of the Library Company of Philadelphia, his connection with the Institution, commencing on the 19th of February, 1785, and continuing until his death, embraced a period of nearly fifty-nine years, during which he served it as Librarian twenty-one years, as Treasurer six years, and as Director thirty-two years, in all which capacities he devoted himself faithfully and successfully to the promotion of its usefulness and prosperity. Mr. P. was also a member of other societies, who have passed appropriate tributes to his memory, and whose members, on Saturday last, followed his remains to their final resting place in Germantown.

PAY YOUR POSTAGE!

We think this caution quite as important as one which we often see posted in public places—to wit—"Beware of Pickpockets!" Indeed there is little difference (except in the sum, perhaps,) between the act which abstracts your pocket book, and that which merely makes you draw your purse strings to shell out sums from a fip upwards, small in the items, but large in the annual aggregate, for business which may not concern you at all, but does concern another, or concerning you both, is of most advantage to the writers of the letters.

It should be a part of every gentleman's education and practice to pay the postage on every letter which he despatches, except in certain understood cases, where he is writing for the benefit of him whom he addresses. Indeed we are not sure that the rule should not be made absolute and sweeping, and the postage on *all* letters prepaid. If in the new law which is to be, relative to the post office, this were insisted on, one great leak in the revenues of the department would be stopped at once—to say nothing of the immense benefit which would be conferred upon the letter receiving individuals in the community. All inconvenience in the matter could be obviated by the sale of free stamps at the Post Offices.

Small nuisances are those which most severely try the temper. There is a sort of dignity in being gored by a bull,—but none in being stung by a musquitoe. There is a moral as well as pecuniary grandeur in being cheated out of a sum worth one's while to lose and to talk about—but there is nothing but pure, petty vexation in being done out of a sixpence.

We observe that, in some parts of the country, gentlemen whose position gives them prominence, but *not* the franking privilege, are compelled to call upon their correspondents through the newspapers, to pay their own postage. We should think that such appeals as these would touch some people's consciences—that is, if those who do not pay their own postage have any consciences—a point somewhat problematical.

ANOTHER COMET.

The new comet in the constellation of Hercules was discovered by M. Victor Mauvais, member of the French Academy of Sciences, and one of the astronomers of the National Observatory at Paris. The discovery was confirmed in England, by observations at Greenwich. On the 15th July it was between the stars of *Sigma* and *Tau*, in the constellation named. The apparent diameter of the nebulosity is from three to four minutes of degree, and it has a small brilliant nucleus. Time was that the announcement of a new comet would make a sensation. Now, however, the world is growing so wise, so scientific, and so matter of fact, that these things are received with scarcely an enquiry. This comet cannot be seen with the naked eye.

DECLARATION OF WAR.

The New Orleans Courier contains the following translation of an official notice from the Mexican General Woll, to President Houston. The General is a better soldier than statesman, or he would not recognize Texas as a nation, by addressing President Houston by his title.

"Manifesto to President Samuel Houston, informing him of the re-commencement of hostilities against the usurpers of Texas.

FIRST BRIGADE OF THE NORTH. }
Head Quarters. }

At the time fixed by the supreme government in the armistice concluded the 15th Feb. of the present year with the Commissioners of Texas, having expired, his excellency the President has called to mind, that from the 11th of the present month hostilities are re-opened against the inhabitants of this department, and I communicate to you the declaration of his excellency. I also make known to you that my government has seen with well founded indignation, the perfidy of the inhabitants of the said territory, towards a Republic whose generous conduct towards them they misunderstood, in relation to a question in which they were thought to be acting with good faith. They have abused the confidence of the Republic by violating the conditions of the armistice respecting the commissioners, who, according to the 4th article of said armistice, should have repaired to the city of Mexico, in order to regulate our difference so far as their propositions might be admissible. His excellency, the President, convinced that the honor and dignity of the nation require the chastisement of a conduct so little creditable, has ordered me to apprise you of his resolution, so that it may be well understood, that it is not through timidity or want of power, but because his excellency has always listened to the voice of humanity, that hostilities were not re-commenced at the period fixed by the armistice.

Notwithstanding my regret in thinking that blood is once more about to flow, yet, in transmitting to you the declaration of the President, I enjoy the satisfaction to find that justice is on the side of our cause, which reposes on sacred and imprescriptible rights. In this we place our confidence, as well as in the valor of our troops. When the struggle shall once more begin, the civilized world will judge between us, and the fortune of war cannot but be favorable to those who fight for their country against usurpers.

I have the honor to renew to you assurances of my high consideration. ADRIEN WOLL.

Head Quarters, Mier, 19th June, 1844.

To Gen. Samuel Houston.

No movement had been made against Texas, except by manifesto, and advertising for supplies for "the army of operations."

NEW YORK EXCURSIONS.

The excursions to New York Bay, every Monday and Thursday, are becoming more and more fashionable. Nothing, indeed, can be pleasanter than this trip. You take the steamboat New Philadelphia, Capt. Hinkle, at seven o'clock, A. M., and proceed to Bordentown, after which the cars carry you to South Amboy, when you take the steamboat again, and make the circuit of Staten Island, passing along the wharves of New York, both on East River and on the Hudson. Towards evening you return by South Amboy and Bordentown to Philadelphia. The scenery on the route is elegant and diversified, especially along the shores of Staten Island; and the alternation from steamboat to rail-road, and from rail-road to steamboat, affords an agreeable variety. Those of our citizens who wish to escape from the heats of the city for a day, cannot find a better opportunity for recreation than this excursion presents.

I. O. OF O. F.

The Odd Fellows of Trenton, with delegations from the Grand Lodges of Delaware, Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey, and the Grand and Subordinate Encampments, and the Subordinate Lodges of the same States, celebrated at Trenton, on Wednesday week, the anniversary of the formation of the Grand Lodge of New Jersey. Orations were delivered by J. W. S. Hows, of New York, and Stacey G. Potts, of Trenton. A large number of the members of the order were in attendance, notwithstanding the inclemency of the day. That circumstance delayed the formation of the procession somewhat, but with its banners and devices it made an imposing parade when once under way. About two thousand were in the procession. There are now twenty-five Subordinate Lodges in New Jersey—where, in 1841, there were but two.

OF DOUBTFUL BENEFIT.

We see it stated that a society in Boston, composed of some 1,500 citizens, *pays* one dollar a week to any poor sailor who has kept the Temperance Pledge one year. In the measures of all reformers mistakes are liable to be made—and this is decidedly a mistake, and a bad one. It is putting temperance upon entirely a wrong footing; for, with such motives to be abstemious, we may reasonably fear for the reformed man when his dollar is withdrawn. There are hundreds of ways in which the liberality of the friends of the sailor can be better exercised than in such a way as this. Besides, the truly reformed man can better afford to pay a dollar a week than to stoop to receive that sum—or any other—merely on the ground that he has ceased to labor for his own destruction.

TO THE HUMANE.

Efforts which we trust will be seconded here are making in many places for the relief of the sufferers by the Mississippi inundation. Twelve millions of property have been swept away, and two millions of persons are suffering more or less by the flood. The Cincinnati Atlas states that at all the settlements and plantations on the Mississippi, above Vicksburg, great sickness and suffering prevail, the effect of the late overflow of water. The Narragansett took on many sick persons on her last trip, of whom four died on the passage. Many of the settlers lost everything, and beg their passage up to any point on the Ohio, so that they can escape from the sickness and misery that surround them.

FUNERAL OF CAMPBELL.

In a late paper we stated that the remains of the poet Campbell were to be interred in Westminster Abbey. By the last arrival, we learn that the funeral took place on the 3d of July. Lord Brougham, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Campbell, Lord Morpeth, Sir Robert Peel, and other distinguished men, acted as pall-bearers. He was buried in nearly the centre of Poets' Corner, Westminster Abbey, within a few yards of the tomb of Addison. The attendance of peers, members of parliament, eminent literary and scientific men, was considerable, including a considerable number of Poles, one of whom threw on the coffin a portion of earth from the grave of Kosciusko.

HATS OFF!

The Collector of New Orleans is in a law suit with a merchant of that city, which has rather a childish origin. It seems the collector, Alexander Barrett, Esq., just appointed, has made an order that no business shall be done with persons who do not take off their hats in the custom house. Money for duties on a lot of segars being tendered by a merchant with his hat on, the clerk refused to receive it. The merchant then went out, and returning with witnesses, made another tender of the money. It was again refused, and the merchant made a protest and has entered a suit for damages. This is most certainly a big business, all round.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

A decision was given a few days since, in the Supreme Court of New York, which virtually declares that the Marine Court of that city is one of record. This is very important to adopted citizens. Many foreigners who have gone through the process of law for the purpose of acquiring the rights of citizens, have attained their rights through the Marine Court. It now appears that all that has been done in this respect has been illegal. *The decision disfranchises a great part of the foreign voters in that city and State*, and will have considerable effect, it is said, on titles of real estate.

THE ENCAMPMENT.

The review of the military encamped at Princeton took place on Thursday of last week, and the encampment broke up on Friday. The occasion was one of great gratification to the thousands of spectators who had assembled, and notwithstanding the variable weather, which somewhat marred the pleasure of the fete, it will long be remembered with gratification.

RETROGRADE.

We are pained to find it stated, in too many places, to leave a doubt of the truth of the assertion, that intemperance is sadly on the increase in the city and county. We trust, however, that it may be checked. As intemperance is at once a cause and fruit of disorder, with the return of the reign of order, temperance may also resume its healthy sway. We cannot afford to lose the good effect that has been produced by so much labor and effort. Beside it is much to be feared that the "last state will be worse than the first"—for though men may sometimes reform by halves, they never relapse half way, but usually go far behind the point where reformation commenced.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

Mr. Struthers, our skilful and accomplished townsman, has in hand an appropriate and beautiful monument, which is to be placed over the remains of the gallant Hull, at Laurel Hill. It is nearly completed, and is modelled in the main after the tomb of Scipio. The base will be granite, the monument itself of the finest marble. The top is richly scrolled, and across the centre of the scroll, lying in graceful folds, is the American flag. On this, with the Union in his talons, is the Bald, or American Eagle, in marble. The position is animated and effective, and so light in appearance that one would scarcely think it stone.

A VETERAN DRUMMER.

The last surviving Drummer, who was in the ever memorable battle of Bunker Hill, is now living at Hartford, in Susquehannah County, Pennsylvania. His name is Rufus Kingsley. The old veteran enjoys good health, and is usually in fine spirits. He still retains the same old Drum which he used on the battle-field in '76. He served through the war of the Revolution, from the time when the first gun was fired for liberty, until the close of the first war, and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown. It would be worth a journey to Susquehannah County to hear the old man beat a reveille.

DELAWARE DIVISON.

By act of the late Legislature, Commissioners were authorised to sell the Delaware Division of the Public Works for two million five thousand dollars, State Stock, now selling at 74½, to be taken at par, in payment. Twenty days are allowed by the act to complete the sale. On Monday the sale commenced, at the Exchange, in shares of $100 each, with the privilege of one share or a thousand. On Monday only three shares were taken, at par. On Tuesday twenty-one were disposed of, and on Wednesday none at all. This does not promise very well for the sale at the price asked.

MONUMENT TO LAWRENCE.

The New York Tribune, states that a sprited movement is now on foot among a portion of the military of that city, for re-erecting the monument of the gallant Lawrence, which now lies a mass of ruins, in Trinity Church yard, is progressing with much promise of success. The Committee having that laudable undertaking specially in charge, have already appointed a Sub-Committee to arrange preliminaries for the erection of a pile corresponding in some degree with the patriotic character and chivalric career of him who would "not give up the ship."

TELEGRAPH AHOY!

When our friend Freas goes away again from Germantown to seek country air, we hope he will leave somebody in charge who will not copy two articles from the Post, filling over two columns, endorse them as "interesting," and forget to endorse them as the Post's. Any body who can cabbage the City of Moscow, and spirit away the King of Sweden, at one pull, deserves to be visited by the ghost of Hamlet's daddy—for "there is no speculation in those eyes" that can't see the difference between mine and thine.

SERVED HER RIGHT.

A woman who buys more than one bonnet a month ought to pick her husband's pocket *before* she makes her purchases, and not leave the lawyers to do it afterwards—at least such would seem to be the law as decided by a late English verdict. In the Court of Queen's Bench, recently, a jury refused to make a husband responsible for an extravagant milliner's bill to his wife, comprehending amongst other items, ten new bonnets, and forty-three pairs of gloves in seven months.

THE DUQUESNE GRAYS.

This fine company of Pittsburg volunteers, after having visited Princeton, and remained in this vicinity two days longer than they had purposed, left the city on their return, on the night of Friday week. Their reception by the Philadelphians, citizens and soldiers, was cordial, and they have left a pleasant memory of their visit with their hosts, the counterpart of which, as guests, we believe they take away with them.

PORTRAIT OF MILTON.

FRUIT.

Fruit is, this season, very abundant in every part of the country, and cheap as well as good. Immense quantities are exposed in our markets, and it appears to be freely bought. We notice that peaches have commanded ten cents apiece in Cincinnati, but that was a fortnight since—and the fruit was of rare size, some of it measuring seven inches in circumference. Good peaches, of that size, would be worth a fip apiece, at least, in any state of the market.

SABBATH CONVENTION.

We have received, in a neat pamphlet, the proceedings of the Sabbath Convetion, held at Harrisburgh, in May. The address to the public, adopted at that time, has been published in the Post.

Local Intelligence.

GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT.

The Grand Jury, in their late presentment, recommend the establishment of a body of police, in addition to the present, to serve in watches day and night, to be supplied with mace and rattle, but not with fire arms; and to come out at the call of the authorities, to any part of the city and district, when necessary. It is proposed that the whole number of this force shall be four hundred and fifty, of which, two hundred and forty-eight shall be maintained by the city, and the residue by the districts. The several corporations are recommended to appoint Committees, to confer together and draft an ordinance, to be afterward passed by each district, and the city. The jury say also, that there is no evidence to implicate the Sheriff, as to the performance of his duty, during the late riots—that as to a civil posse he was entirely powerless, not because he did not do his duty in summoning, but because the people did not turn out in support of him.

The Jury think that the event proved the necessity of placing arms in certain churches for their protection, but think the plan will be hereafter wholly abandoned. They present certain engine and hose companies as nuisances, which require an immediate abatement, *to wit:* The Fairmount, Weccacoe and Southwark Engines, and the Good Will and Weccacoe Hose. The Jury say in their presentment also, that if the first assailants of a peaceable meeting in Kensington, had been promptly arrested, the subsequent meeting would not have been disturbed, no riots would have occurred, and citizens would not have been brought in array against each other, before the cannon's mouth.

The presentment repeats the recommendation which has been made in many places, that there should be passed, a riot act, fixing the time when the order to fire upon a mob shall be given. In relation to the two riots, and the military, we copy the following paragraph:

"The cause of the late outbreak in the District of Southwark may be attributed to an attack made upon a meeting of citizens in the District of Kensington, in the early part of the month of May last. The feelings engendered in the minds of a portion of the people by the events of that murderous outrage upon the constitutional rights of citizens, was of such a character as not to be soon forgotten, and the first plausible pretext was seized upon for the perpetration of new scenes of violence and disorder. The arming of the church of St. Philip de Neri presented that pretext, and a mob more formidable and systematic in their movements than any which ever occured in this country, was not overcome and dispersed until they were fired upon by the military, and several of the number killed. The services of the military to sustain and enforce the laws, can only be justified when the civil power is found to be unavailable for that purpose, and the Grand Jury are satisfied, from the evidence before them, that the services of the military on the occasion of the late riots was absolutely required, as the civil power had proved insufficient."

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—Another terrible accident occurred in this city, last week, by playing with fire-arms. Two young men, residing in Fourth street, above Shippen, Southwark, were playing with a rifle, when one of them, named James Leach, thoughtlessly pulled the trigger, and sent the whole charge into the head of his cousin, Hugh Mooney, who died instantly. The gun belonged to another cousin, who had brought it home to draw the load, but having no ball screw, had neglected to do so. Of course, the unfortunate author of the accident did not know it was loaded, as he had not heard the caution which the owner gave. Loaded arms should, in no case, be thus left exposed—nor should any one, at any time, play with such weapons.

MILITARY SPIRIT.—Among the many effects of the recent riots a new impetus has been given to the military spirit in this vicinity. Many important changes are in progress in the organization of the military. Several new companies are forming, and old companies are re-organizing into new regiments. A new battalion of artillery is to be formed in the second brigade, (Col. Goodman's) properly organized,

United States SATURDAY POST.

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LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the prior publishing arrangement.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and the Ladies' National Magazine.

We have no traveling agent by the name of Dr. Chase.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for that City. Subscribers will please call on *Messrs. Hooper, Lee, & Smith, Q. H. Cincinnati, J. H. Riddle & Co. J. T. Doty and R. P. Donogh.*

JOHN REMO, Canada, East and West.

BENJ. M. LEWIS, is a subscription agent in Alabama and Mississippi.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South Western States and Florida, except *Key West.*

Whipple, Wallace H. Weld, G. H. P. Stow, and Henry Platt.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New Hampshire.

WILLIAM A. FIERCE collector for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

Notices of New Works.

TYPOGRAPHIA: OR, THE PRINTER'S INSTRUCTOR. *By Thomas F. Adams, Typographer. Philadelphia: Roberson & Pearson.* Here is a work which should be in the hands of every publisher, every editor, every printer's foreman, or "*boss*," pressmen, or compositor,) every law, who would understand his business, every author or woman who writes for the press, and in fact, every body whatever who has any thing to do with the press, the books, theory, and details of the "Art preservative of Arts." To those who have at all looked into the matter, it is unnecessary to say that the person those who are not at present acquainted at all with this "art of arts" by "black-ink," may well rely that the work an instructive and interesting as any which has yet been published upon the subject of Typography.

It embraces a brief sketch of the origin, rise, and progress of printing, practical directions for conducting every department of an office—from the publisher and publishers, and descriptions of the various apparatus of an office, with the recent improvements. It is replete with matter of interest and importance contained in it would be to write an essay on each subject, but we have not space for not space. The portion of the work devoted to proofs we have, although by no means new, is accomplished to a degree concerned, particularly writers, would only study its rules, and obey its admonitions. Vile chirography is, we know, abhorred by some men, and we accomplishment—and to such eccentrics it is of no use to talk. We only hope that every author will suffer the full penalty of their ridiculous affectation, in shovelsfuls of errors, plenty of smart answers for the labor taken up in correcting them, and in the mortification of finding errors of magnitude escape correction after all. Such in generally the case where authors are ignorant of the first principles, and unacquainted with the technicalities and remedialities.

To those who would be "*wise in their generation*" that they may be usefully read, a few hints may not be out of place. They should, in their original manuscript, supply every point, from a comma upwards, which they would have inserted, and designate with a name every paragraph, or small capital letter, every paragraph, and every quotation mark. It is easier to do these things in the original manuscript than to wait for them in the proof. The printer should have nothing to do but to "follow copy," save that the closer he follows it, the more safe he will be—unless indeed it should happen to blow out of a sixth story window in the act of "*distributing*" a font of type—a legal adherence to the precept.

We hope none of correspondence will ponder these instructions and that every one of them will buy this book, at the earliest opportunity. It is nearly printed, in a style worthy of its subject, and of its dedication to "The Philadelphia Typographical Society."

DUFF'S SECRET, or THOUGHTSCRIPT TOOL. *Jacob* and SARAH DUFF and TIMOTHY BRADLEY. *New York: Mitchell, Philadelphia: George W. Appleton.* The above publications, including the two volumes, each complete in itself. They are liberally illustrated, and put up in a neat and substantial, as well as attractive form for sale at the low price of 25 cents each, which will enable those who desire to make a child an acceptable present to do so at a small cost. It is only necessary to say any thing to the American public of the productions of the writings of Miss Sedgwick, and of the opinions of children upon these portions of her works which she has selected, to be well known that the public are delighted with them. It is a rare talent which can accommodate itself to the youthful mind, and it is also rare to find a writer of Miss Sedgwick's ability, who can put her little stories in so advantageous a form as she has.

NATURAL THEOLOGY, WORKS. The Appletons are steadily ready to issue several valuable theological works during the year, in addition of the numerous list of the standard and judicious divines. Mr. Richard Hooker," will issue Walton's Biographical Prefaces to the same. The work will appear in two handsome octavos, uniform with Southey's Common-place Book, and the same book. Another work about to be issued is a volume of Practical Sermons by Bradley, uniform with the other volume published some time since by the same house. The author is a writer of a, may have the two volumes bound in one. These sermons are characterized by the vigor and eloquence of the gooded clergymen of the Presbyterian, the Baptist, the Methodist, and Dutch Reformed, as well as the more quiet Episcopal Church. They are eminently practical and unsectarian.

LIVES OF INSURRECTION—*Parley's Cabinet Library. Philadelphia: Turber & Co.* The fourth volume of Parley's Cabinet Library is devoted to "Lives of Insurrection," including not only those who are usually spoken of as such, but Patkinson, Robespierre, Napoleon Bonaparte, and others whose talents or virtues have benefitted mankind. These biographies are lucid, but comprehensive, and the beginning of each is preceded by a brief but most excellent introduction to the study of biography of later years.

THE CYCLOPEDIA OF MEDICINE. *Part X. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* This cyclopedia is a compilation of the current diseases of the heart, contributed by Drs Hope, Williams, Hodgkinson and Townsend, and on hemorrhage, hereditary transmission of diseases, and the liver by Drs Elliot Watson, Bowman, Thompson, Ash, Johnson, Kerr, Dawson and Sir Charles Hastings, and occupies 224 closely printed pages, and the work, when complete, will be one of the most comprehensive and valuable in print.

THE WANDERING JEW. *Number Two. Fly Engravings. New York:* We can imagine the New York Newsboys running the publisher who agree with the Wandering Jew. Each work as published by Mr. Winchester is translated from the French newspaper, by Henry W. Herbert. It is also enclosed in advance of its arrival by any other mode, and is, we judge, very much like the public. *Ziska* & Co. and Reformed Presbyterian, Seventh Day.

SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS. No. 18 of Shakespeare's Plays, Hamlet's Edition, has been received by *Zieber & Co.* and by *Robertson, Philadelphia.* It finishes the play of Romeo and Juliet, and contains some absolutely great in the historical passages.

LOWELL OFFERINGS.—We have received this work for August from Colton & Adriance, and take the opportunity to recommend it to the readers of the Saturday Post.

☞ Colton has sent us the American Farmers Almanac for 1845. It contains receipts for a great variety of things from the treatment of pockets to that of hydrophobia.

Army & Navy.

☞ The U. S. Revenue Steamer Legare, Captain Howard, much to the gratification of the inhabitants, has paid a visit to the city of Richmond last week, being, the Compiler says, the second armed vessel that ever came to "Rocketts." The other vessel was that of the "Old Jamestown" which was fitted out during the last war to protect the Virginia rivers from the depredations of the British fleet. The Legare accordingly much attention, and was visited by the public authorities of Richmond and a large number of its citizens.

☞ The brig Lime Rock, Capt. Auld, was at New Orleans on the 25th ult., in sixty-six days from Sumatra, via Monrovia, Liberia and West Africa. She left on the Coast, on the 25th of May, the U. S. ships Macedonian and Saratoga, bound to Monrovia to intercept the slave trade at the Isle of St. Thomas. The U. S. ship Decatur and brig Porpoise were cruising to windward. The Island of the coast of Africa at the time of the Legare on that station was good when last heard from.

☞ At the recent annual examination of the West Point Academy, the number of graduates was twenty-five. The first in rank of the graduate class was Cadet Wm. G. Peck, of Litchfield, Ct., who received the appointment of "Brevet Second Lieutenant attached to the Corps of Topographical Engineers." The second in rank was Cadet Joseph H. Whittlesey, of Rochester, N. Y.

The U. S. sloop of war Vandalia arrived at Portsmouth on Thursday, the 25th inst. Officers and crew all well. She sailed from Porto Rico on the 8th, reached Aux Cayes on the 11th, and sailed next day.

☞ Commander H. H. Cooke, of the U. S. East India Squadron, came passenger in the ship Phenix, arrived at Sag Harbor, 28th ult.—Returns in an account of ill-health.

☞ Capt. Smoot has been ordered to the U. S. ship Pennsylvania, at Norfolk, in place of Capt. Zantzinger, whose term of command has expired.

☞ The U. S. Frigate United States, was at Callao on the 3d of January last, in twenty-two days from Talcahuano—the shortest passage ever made.

☞ Ship Mercury, at New Bedford, spoke April 7th, in lat. 30, lon. 32 27, long. 79 04 W., the U. S. ship Erie, all well.

Educational.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.—Beside the $30,000 raising for a professorship in this University, by the New York Conference, about $18,000 of which are already subscribed,) the Providence and New England Conferences are making an effort to raise a fund of $15,000 of which were subscribed at the Providence Conference. In all the Conferences, about $75,000 have been raised within the last year, and efforts will be made to increase them to 75,000, to found three or more professorships.

☞ The gems of a gold medal, offered by the Boylston Medical Committee of Harvard University, for the best dissertation on the subject of vaccinations, has been awarded to Mr. Samuel Percy, editor of the New York Journal of Medicine. The competitors propounded by the Medical Committee were the following :—"To what extent is the human system protected from small pox by vaccination? and what the cow-pox? Is the protection increased by re-vaccination, and if so, under what circumstances?"

☞ The commencement at the Union College, Schenectady, took place on Wednesday week. The graduating class numbered seventy-six. A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser says :—"The venerable President Nott, now upwards of 83 years old, is as sprightly and vigorous in his movements as a man of 50. Quincy Adams are among the wonders of the age, for their intellectual and physical vigor at such an advanced period."

HAMILTON COLLEGE.—The annual commencement of this institution was held on Wednesday, the 24th ult., in Clinton, N. Y. The degree of A. B. was conferred on nineteen members of the class, that of A. M. on two of the alumni, and on Saml. Gridley and Dennis Platt; and that of D. D. on Wm. D. Stoddell, of Onondaga county.

☞ The commencement at Dartmouth College was celebrated last week. The Fillyaw sine young men received the degree of A. B. The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred on Rev. B. F. Edwards, Professor at the Seminary in Andover.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE, HARTFORD.—The annual commencement of this institution took place on Thursday week. The degree of A. M. honorary degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon Roger S. Baldwin, Governor of the State of Connecticut.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

TWELVE DAYS LATER.

By the arrival of the Caledonia at Boston, we are in possession of foreign dates twelve days later than our previous advices. The Caledonia made her passage in twelve days and sixteen hours, including detention at Halifax. The Acadia made her passage out in twelve and a half days, including her detention at Halifax. This latter is the shortest passage of the season.

The news by this arrival, with the exception of the commercial intelligence, is not important. Cotton had declined fully a half-penny, and the stock on hand fully a million of bales. Provisions were also somewhat lower, and the markets dull. The Queen has been pleased to approve of Mr. Michael Kennedy as Consul at Galway, for the United States of America.

The wearing of "repeal buttons," and the use of green flags has been interdicted by the Irish police.

The meetings of the Repeal Association continue to be held, and the rent keeps up to its average. At the last meeting, the amount which we have seen it amounted to £1,700. Though Mr. O'C. does not address these meetings by any written or printed documents, some one of the family is always ready with his father's compliments, and the latest news from the prison, where the great agitator is said to seem to be enjoying themselves very well. Mr. O'C. himself, expresses the belief that his trial in the House of Peers will not be sustained.

CONTINENTAL.

FRANCE.—Louis Philippe is in a new difficulty with his mercurial and jealous subjects. He has ceased to be thought forward a bill for the "dotation" or endowment of the younger members of the Orleans family; and the people, particularly those of the opposition, are indignant, that "the richest man in Europe" should thus play the royal pauper. It is insisted that the income of the royal family is five millions of francs, and it has been largely increased during the last fourteen years, upwards of 385 millions. It is said that the discontent of the King's has much injured his popularity, if, indeed, it has not endangered his dynasty.

The Jubilee of the Prince of Monaco is probably all settled before this, and in the way stated in our last advices. A French squadron, consisting of one sail of the line, a frigate, and three steamers, was off the Monaco coast, making surveys, and operating as a body of observations, under the pretence of negotiations. This fleet, and the army on the Moroccan frontier, undoubtedly prove good advertisers.

The total amount of imports into France, last year, was 1,186,000,000 francs, (about £47,440,000 sterling,) and that of the exports 992,000,000 francs, (about £41,333,000 sterling.)

SPAIN.—The horrors of civil war are strikingly exhibited shown in the following summary of the executions in only one district of Catalonia : "Between the 1st of February and the 15th of March, (fifteen days,) the Constitutionalists entombed the following losses.—Killed on the field of battle, 54 men; shot after being made prisoners, 120 men; pardoned, for various reasons, 107. Among the prisoners shot are the chiefs El Serrador, Vincaro, Laura and Tonsa; the colonel and his lieutenant, Flaner, Canet and his second, Martinez El Serano, Tarragona, and Gale de Santa Coloo; and 23 generals and officers, including one colonel, one commandant, three captains, and thirteen lieutenants. Since the 20th of May, 14 spies and 5 officers, coming from France, and a certain number of deserters who have joined the band, have been executed. General Don Jose Villalonga has, by his energetic activity, not a little contributed to this result."

The Madrid journals still abound with rumors of conspiracies, which are said to be in active preparation at Saragossa, Barcelona, and other places. It is said, however, that the reports are raised for political purposes to terrify the timid. It was believed that the Government had resolved to dissolve the Cortes forthwith.

GREECE.—The Russian Government has at length acknowledged the constitutional government in Greece. The despatch, however, to the Russian Charge d'Affaires in that country is couched in terms which the Greeks say they must not do—a good deal in the style of a monarch addressing a conquered province.

The latest accounts from Athens describe Greece as on the eve of another party strife. Some rioting had taken place in the capital, and "the Constitution," were vociferated under the king's windows. An affray followed, in which two persons were killed. The elections were nearly over. In Messenia, five individuals lost their lives in an electioneering bout.

It appears by a letter from Algiers that the attempt to organize a corps in Algeria mounted on camels, which was at first a failure, has at length been successful. Three hundred men, mounted in this manner, accompanied the last expedition, and manœuvred to the perfect satisfaction of the officers.

In the United Kingdom there are 346 marine steamers, amounting to 109,286 tons. In France there are only 107 steamers, with a tonnage of 10,183 tons. The British marine steam power is therefore eight times as strong, with a tonnage eleven times greater.

Letters from Frankfort state that the source of that city has just admitted the Grand Duke of Baden to the rights of citizenship. This is the first time that such a mark of distinction has been bestowed upon a Jew in Frankfort.

The King of Prussia has accorded a new grant of fifty thousand thalers, £7,500, for the completion of the cathedral of Cologne.

UNITED STATES PUBLIC SECURITIES.—The business done in England in the United States funds since the last mail, the Examiner, has compassed the following, our quotations being the latest obtained :—

	Redeemable	
Alabama Sterling Fives,	1870	95 ex div
Indiana Fives,	1861-7	90
" Sterling Fives,	1861	77
Illinois Sixes,	1870	84
" Sterling Sixes,	1870	93
Kentucky Fives,	1852	93
Louisiana Fives,	1844-47-70-81	73 74
New York Five Millions,	1860	
New York Fives,	1850-60	102 ex div
Ohio Sixes,	1850-60	
Pennsylvania Fives,	1854	
	1858	
	1859	
	1860	98
	1861	
United States Bank,		4 1-4 9
per Debenture, April, 1841 and 1842,		60 to 65
per do October, 1841 and 1842,		60

General News.

☞ The Providence (R. I.) Transcript says, that a number of young men, varying in age from 18 to 20, are now shipping as whalemen at that port. Many of them are said to be supplied to have been concerned in the late outrage upon the laws in Philadelphia, and who left that city to escape the penalty for their crime. Such has been the rush of shipments that every ship in New Bedford, clearing within the last week or two, for the Pacific, has her hands already secured. The same may be said of Warren, Bristol, and Newport.

☞ Rev. Mr. Dyar, of the Episcopal Church, late of Wellsville, N. Y., was ordained at the High Bridge, near Kensington, Aug. 1. Poles had been thrown across from the other rock to the opposite side of the chasm, near the water, over which Mr. D. attempted to walk with a young lady, she became dizzy and fell, but was saved by a man who accompanied the party, and rescued. Mr. D., in an attempt to save the lady, lost his balance, fell into the water, and was immediately swept out of sight.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER DEAD.—Two accidents occurred in Elizabethtown, N. J., on the evening of the 2d inst., almost simultaneously. Mrs. Jemima Chandler, an aged lady, residing near the Academy, was struck with apoplexy at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Samuel Whitehead, and died in a few hours. She was taken sick after 9 o'clock, and expired almost instantly. Her daughter, Mrs. Ogden, shocked by the sudden demise of a relative, fell dead on the instant.

LOADED FIRE ARMS.—Under our local head is a case of death from careless use of fire arms. How many similar cases occur in this country. Scarcely a week, a young German presented a gun to his sister, a young lady of twenty, playfully remarking, "I'll shoot you," and pulled the trigger. The charge entered her lower jaw and went through into the left shoulder. She was accidingly wounded, but it is hoped will recover. The brother, who did not know the gun was loaded, is quite frantic.

☞ Lawrence Avery a Barrowell, of Jackson, Miss., recently a trap for a man whom they suspected of opening a money drawer. It was a pistol charged with shot, with a string attached to the trigger, as to wound a man just above the knee. A lad, the brother-in-law of one of the firm, who was personally to go any where he pleased, opened the drawer, and received eight shot in his groin and abdomen—the consequences are painfully distressing.

GOOD LOOKING FELLOW.—A "good looking woman," called at a tavern in Utica, N. Y., with a "good looking child," the other day at which a "good looking fellow" was paying into a parlor, but when the landlord brought a light, he found the child only and a bundle of clothes. The woman had forged a check, left to leave a card, and the child was too young to know that its mother was out. The overseers of the poor have the sentimental certificate to quality. Lunder from $1 to 2.

☞ Correspondence of the *Philadelphia Ledger.* Hon's Van Dyke Orders Thanks.—Yesterday, or the other day, not recollected, as you have been one of the first to receive the thanks of the House of Representatives, I have been favored with a letter bearing Santa's Own and Hardest seven fields. Thursday of last year, and I have been favored to give their testimony in the farce. The beauty of the thing, is that the Democrats have the House of Representatives. For sale by D. D. Jayne, No. 30 South Third street. Price $1.

BARNHILL'S INDELIBLE INK

The subscriber has discovered a supply of this valuable article, which he confidently recommends to the public as equal to the market.

It is used without a preparation, and produces a permanent black indelible impression of a superior quality.

EDWARD PARRISH,
1010 Druggist North and Chestnut streets.

BARNHILL'S INDELIBLE INK

Just received a supply of this celebrated Ink, and having tested it thoroughly, I am prepared to warrant it equal, if not superior to any used in the United States.

JAMES R. NICHOLS, Druggist, HARPER, 1042 Wholesale Druggist, No. 45 Market street.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Subscribers will find the date of their paper credited below. Those living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and know their letters containing money *founded*, if not, they can communicate with the Editor of this paper at the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved on if attention were generally paid to this matter. We wish it as well as in many cases as possible for the subscriber to know that his money has been received, and credited by the Post Master before sealing, as a mere law approving of the head of the letter, and a frank on the outside will be all that the law requires, and will relieve him from much anxiety.

Receipts for the United States Saturday Post from the 31st of July to the 14th of August.

July 31, received from.

W. C. Bullock $1 00 | J. D. Grant 2 00
J. H. Kingsbury 2 00 | J. Hall 2 00
B. Schlotterbeck 2 00 | Mrs. J. Ware 2 00
J. Ware 2 00 | Mrs. Ann Ware 2 00
L. Mercy 2 00 | G. J. Rouse 1 00
W. F. Atkins 2 00 | R. E. Ince 4 00
L. D. Eastman 5 00

August 1.

M. Avis 2 00 | J. Wall 5 00
J. Burton, Jr. 2 00 | A. B. Keyser 10 00
J. Burton 2 00 | J. Wilson 2 00
J. A. Webb 2 00 | J. T. Greene 4 00
J. Webb 2 00 | J. Wilson 2 00
M. A. Marshall 2 00 | T. P. Turner 4 00
J. Wilson 2 00 | J. Cooper 2 00
O. Oseman 2 00

August 2.

W. Jones 2 00 | P. L. Snyder 2 00
D. B. Jenks 2 00 | J. Brock 2 00
Jas. M. Coleman 2 00 | J. Hall 2 00
I. Kimball 2 00 | W. W. Oseman 2 00
J. Kimball 2 00 | J. Wilson 2 00
A. T. Bartholomew 2 00 | J. K. Kimber 4 00
J. D. Yerkes 2 00 | E. F. Stoakland 2 00
B. Baxter 2 00 | G. T. Vale 10 00
J. Wilson 2 00 | W. B. Carter 2 00
P. A. Miller 2 00 | W. B. Anson 12 00
P. G. Smith 2 00 | Jos. Barker 2 00

August 3.

J. G. Cowell 2 00 | Dr. F. J. D'Agrange 2 00
J. Brock 2 00 | D. P. Cooke 2 00
J. Dugan 2 00 | C. H. Connelly 2 00
J. Dugan 2 00 | J. Wilson 2 00
G. B. Tuthert Jr. Co 12 00 | D. P. Asten 2 00
J. Wilson 2 00 | Jos. Barker 2 00
S. H. Bedford 2 00 | P. Downe 1 50
J. Wilson 2 00 | S. B. Carter 2 00
A. H. Tucker 2 00 | M. D. Smith 4 00
M. Bonte 2 00 | R. T. Harper 6 00
T. D. Jackson 2 00

August 5.

J. Wilson 2 00 | P. McCauley 2 00
R. S. Allen 2 00 | R. H. Wallace 2 00
J. Ware 2 00 | Mrs. Ann Ware 2 00
E. Rogers 2 00 | N. N. Tindell 6 00
J. Wilson 2 00 | D. D. Baker 2 00
J. Marcy 2 00 | R. C. Hoge 2 00
J. Wilson 2 00 | P. & R. Lines 2 00
J. E. Lyle 2 00

August 6.

G. Holme, Jr. 2 00 | L. E. Lester 2 00
Dr. G. Mendenhall 8 00 | R. A. Thomas 2 00
R. Mawridge 2 00 | Dr. R. U. Piper 2 00
J. Noble 2 00 | J. G. Taylor 2 00
J. Johnson 2 00 | J. T. Campbell 2 00
R. R. Thompson 15 00 | S. O. R. Swazey 2 00
T. S. Byrne 2 00 | P. S. Chandler 10 00

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

1850 shares Wilmington R. R. 22 1/2
50 do. Girard Bank, 34 1/2
150 do. United States Bank, 8 1/2
100 do. Mechanics Bank, 8 1/2
100 do. Farmers' Bank, Troy, 80
47 do. Morris Canal, 30
100 do. Lehigh Navigation, 30
25 do. Commercial Bank, Natchez, 50
50 do. Girard Trust Co. 50
50 do. Union Bank, Tenn. 50
50 do. Girard Bank, 34 1/2
50 do. Commercial Bank, 50
50 do. Commercial Bank, 50
50 do. Commercial Bank, 50
50 do. Susquehanna Bal. Canal Co. 50
5 do. Girard Bank, 34 1/2
5 do. Girard Bank, 34 1/2
$17,000 Reading R. R. Bonds, 97
$500 Reading R. R. Bonds, 97
$1,000 Lehigh 6's, 1847, 94
$1,000 Lehigh 6's, 1847, 94
$2,000 Canal Co. 1860, 90
$1,000 Canal Co. 1860, 90
$1,000 Susquehanna R. R. 6's, 1855, 90
$2,000 City 6's, 1855, 100
$400 Schuylkill Nav. 6's, 1859, 90
$300 County 6's, 1845, 100
$1,000 Chester & Ambler R. R. 6's, 1867, 90
$1,000 St. Louis 6's, 5 & 8, 90
$1,000 Penn. 5's, 1854, 90
$1,000 State 5's, 90
$1,000 Commonwealth 5's, 1850, 90

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

The markets the past week have continued dull, and the prices of flour and grain have declined. In the super flours the demand was quite limited, and sales were quoted there. There are no sales of Penna. Wheat reported, but the receipts are moderate. Small sales part at $1.12 @ 1.13 for fair to prime. Rye—Prices steady, sales of quarter-barrel at $2.75 @ 2.80 for fair. A cargo of Spanish oak sold at $16.50, chestnut oak $7.50 per cord. Coal—Sales of 200 tons at $4.75 per ton. Flax seed—The receipts continue unusually small, 10 tons per bushel. Lehigh coal sold at $4.75 per ton. Flax seed—Sales of 1,000 bushels red and white at $1.75 @ 1.80. Lumber—Sales of 200,000 feet at $16.50 per M. Provisions—Sales of 100 barrels mess pork, part at $10.50, and 100 barrels prime do. at $8.50 per barrel. Lard—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 6 1/2 cents. Whiskey—Sales of 100 barrels at 22 cents per gallon. Sales of 50 barrels at 23 cts. 50 barrels at 24 cts. Wool—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 30 cents. Tallow—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 6 cents per pound. Hides—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 6 cents per pound. Hides—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 6 cents per pound. Hides—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 6 cents per pound. Hides—Sales of 1,000 pounds at 6 cents per pound.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia—The offering comprised 980 head beef cattle, 1,400 cows and calves, 1,200 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 110 head were from Ohio, 170 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 100 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 150 at $20 to 35, as in quality. Sheep—Sales of 25 @ 25 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,200 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 1,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Baltimore—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Cincinnati—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Louisville—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

St. Louis—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Chicago—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Detroit—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Milwaukee—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Cleveland—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Buffalo—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Rochester—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Syracuse—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Albany—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Troy—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

Utica—The offering comprised 1,000 head beef cattle, 200 cows and calves, 1,000 sheep, and 4,000 swine. Prices—Of the beef cattle 600 head were from Ohio, 200 from Virginia, and the balance from Penna. The market was dull. Sales of 600 head at $4.50 to 5.50, as in quality. Cows and calves—Sales of 200 at $20 to 35 for milch cows, $12 to 18 for springers, and $3 @ 4 per head for dry cows. Sheep—Sales of 1,000 at $3 to 4 in quality. Swine—Sales of 4,000 at $4 @ 4 1/2 for ordinary and fair at $5.25 to 5.50, and prime at $5.50 @ 5.75 per 100 lbs. as to quality.

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Sacred Poetry.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

BY MRS. W. H. KITCHELL.

"He dominion shall be from sea to sea, and from the flood unto the world's end."—PSALM lxxii. 8.

Oh, world of truth to cheer
The heart that sighs for peace!
A light to beaming hill forever given
Streaming from sea to sea
That kingdom yet shall be
Forging the chaplet of earth with rays from heaven.

Lo! in each desert shore,
With darkness brooding o'er,
The message of eternal life is borne
O'er India's sad bazar,
Where darkness ever reigns,
Soon shall be ushered in the glorious morn.

Where sculptured fragments lie
Beneath the glowing sky
Where dark idolatrous symbols a mouldy pall,
O'er mastering time holds sway,
And slowly but surely
The heathen temples each to ruin fall!

Lo! signs of the dawn! for,
Behold the Morning Star
With beams of living light is in the shall shine:
Then shall the Gentile
The clarion trial shall swell,
And spread the tidings of that joyous dinner

For he shall soon reign,
And death and sin and pain
Shall cease: for promise ever sure will be.
Hasten, oh Jesus
When we shall own thy power,
And humbly waiting seek our salvation see.

Family Circle.

A WALK WITH MY WIFE; OR, CONJUGAL RATES OF CONVEYANCE

Oh! never get married, my boy; never get married, is the admonition of many an old gentleman. I do not say that. I dare say there are some reasonable wives in the world; if you can find one, and like her, marry her; and probably you will be more comfortable on the whole than if you had remained single. Reasonless, however, that matrimony has its trials. The chief of these is its expense. For double blessedness see most pets, a double price. Marriage is—one chop plus chop, steak plus steak, tinker's bill plus milliner's, all read; mind that. This is domestic felicity on the cheapest terms.

When you marry, if you have more money than you know what to do with, go and live anywhere; in Belgrave-square if you please. But otherwise, if you possibly can, take a little place in the country. Regard its immediate contiguage near a wood a mightie upon other than sentimental grounds. Not only are walnuts through avenues and green lanes pleasant and salubrious in themselves, but, mark! there are no shops on either side of you.

Arabella and I, before we were married, used to be constantly taking long walks into the country. Arabella was then the prettiest girl about town; and I was a dab, fielda, flowers, trees, meadowsweet, cowslips, tinkling brooks, cows, sheep, and other animals, all pleased to behold. We returned home in high spirits, and with a good appetite, both of us. What enjoyed ourselves greatly, and were so pensive that when we set out.

After marriage, my avocations compelling me to reside in town, Arabella began gradually to lose her taste for scenery, and to take to staying within doors, in consequence of which, she became unwell. Our medical man recommended exercise, and I was obliged to omit on her walking out with me.

I will not trouble my love, because I am not writing for my wife's edification, but for that of the readers of *Punch*. We took a walk yesterday. Proceeding in a moderate pace, in about twenty minutes we found ourselves in Oxford Street, near Regent Circus.

Here my wife, feeling herself a little tired and out of breath, decided she could go no further. So we stopped: opposite to one of those real town shops in London—a linen-draper's shop, will windows of enormous paces, and a heap of I know not how many flakes of all sorts and colors in the same; a regular wholesale rag-bag. Many people are abolished; and I am sure these ought to be. I tried to direct Arabella's attention to the wood pavement: it was of no use: she was fascinated by that window; and there she stood, like a pariah boy before a dining room larder. I feared how it would be, and so it was. I was victimized for a thing that none and plastered and changed color in different lights; she called it a sun-silk—I wish the man had been shot that put it there.

My wife now felt wonderfully recovered; as able to walk, in fact, as when we set out. Finding that I regarded going up Portland place to the Regent's park, where, if we wished, we might get a seat. But Arabella was confident that she should require no rest; thing, and preferred turning down Regent street. After another stage of about thirty yards, she wanted to rest herself again: the time it was opposite to a jeweller's, at which the consequence was her purchasing some earrings, and my paying for them. She remarked, as we recommenced our journey, that she could get on very well by going about in cabs at a time, and then stopping for a moment. So it appeared, but after passing a shop where there was a very rich shawl, which she admired, she seemed to proceed with much difficulty. Absurd the middle of Regent-street, Arabella thought that by the time we got back she should have had walking enough. I suggested that we might extend our steps to the quadrant. Whereat she hastily bargained with me, in case of her so far exerting herself, for a certain love of a bonnet which she had long seen there, and which she knew would be gone if she did not get it now. As this would be quite ruin me, and as my wife, if any desire of her's is ungratified, is generally out of temper for some days, I consented to get it for her.

I wish my wife and other ladies would exercise the understanding with their bonnets, as to the rates of travelling and conveyance. as then —For one mile three pairs of ribbon; two miles one pair of silk stockings; three miles, one silk petticoat; four miles one ton five miles one shilling, &c. But I must not talk of mills, I suppose, after the above confession. However, I shall manage better to future. I do not object to ladies being properly remunerated for their trouble in walking out with their husbands, but the latter, on the principle of common tradesmen, should know what they had to pay beforehand.—*London Punch.*

CHILDREN.

"A plague upon your love," you men and women, I say! Children for my money, downright stout, happy, rosy-cheeked romping, wholesome-looking children,—with open shining like sunshine on open pools of water, with hair all tossed in the wild! with every look alive, and every sun-burnt of childhood, cheek full of fun. I appeal to you, madam, you that scream! A toy was child born, a boy of six,—or your youngest, a girl of four,—after the style of the portraits you see in our fashionable magazines, or in the likeness of which you find stating at you through the windows of a bonnet's shop,—what right have you to such a kind of yourself, out of your offspring? What are they to be good for, with their boots and straps, and frocks, and fairlooks, and nankeens, and no-backs, after you have had the dressing of them for a twelve month? And I appeal to you, sir,—the father, a foolish father, to be sure, but what of that?—maybe but a very little while longer to be such a legacy,—wouldn't you rather see them both tumbling about here over head with their pet dog in the garden, or the little negroes, or paddling with their trousers rolled up to their knees, trousers of both sexes I mean,—in that puddle of water under the pump, with the noisiest and dirtiest play fellow they can find, and the most delightful because it most resembles themselves,—wouldn't you, now? Answer in your conscience, and never mind your wife. Speak out and make a clean breast of yourself, while you've weight hard upon your conscience; we know that you know, that after your first year's fondness instincts are over, after they have once been thoroughly purged and washed, and of and combed and scrubbed and brushed, they ought to have nothing on, they would be the best to make themselves dirty and comfortable to day as fast as they like, every day of their lives. The little wash-tub, and the disembodied, dirty hotel, noisy, romping wretches! How can you have the heart to make fools of them, fashion and hopeless monsters unnatural men and women? Do not hear me, you that are going to be married: do not know that the sunset way in the world is something mild, and quiet, and the affectionate one in by dwarfing the little boys and girls, as they grow up to be men, when they have got their growth, neither more than miniature men and women—smaller puppets—sickly, tottering, pale and puerile! I know that you have been there, or grew up in the middle and smallest! Would you have them always there, stunted and blighted, one after another, into a most untimely grave? Yet this is assuredly the case, and the reason of you have their growth, if you desire the blossom if you ever-loved the fruit. Let your little flowers plants are surely fragile.

There are sensible people enough, always at your elbow,—who seem to have no idea of children or babies. From their birth, all those types of the charitable,—those glimpses of the wider world, those unclouded realities, those impenetrable blossoms, are looked upon by them as neither more nor less than so many little gentlemen and ladies. They will not even contend to regard them as sending men and women; but as gentlemen and ladies in full dress, with all their decencies and fretfulness, dukes and monarchies in full feather, seen through the wrong end of a spy-glass.

Just carry their notions out, and what a precious world this would be at the end of two or three generations. Lucidly for mankind, however, and still more luckily for woman kind—they may have all the trouble and hardly a tithe of the comforts vouchsafed to fathers and mothers, by the present arrangements of society,—there are always children enough, downright children, blossoming about the hedges and right children, out among the poor and oppressed, to keep the stock good. But for those nasty forcing pens rearing every where upon the surface, how many have gone out long ago; and the last of our race would have been but a generation or possibly fewer, with a monstrous and vapid pigmies, born for aught we know to be contrary, with wigs and bonnets, and tall as Dukes and Dukes ranking.

Where are the children? Where are the little ones? Where are the children? Where are the little ones? Where are the children? Where are the little ones?